

The second part of

and the whole frame stands vpon pins, pricke him no more.

Shal. Ha, ha, ha, you can do it sir, you can do it, I commend you well: Francis Feeble.

Feeble Here sir.

Shal. What trade art thou Feeble?

Feeble A womans tailer sir.

Shal. Shall I pricke him sir?

Fal. You may, but if he had bin a mans tailer hee'd a prickt you: wilt thou make as manie holes in an enemies battaile, as thou hast done in a womans peticoate.

Feeble I will do my good will sir, you can haue no more.

Fal. Well saide good womans tailer, well saide couragious Feeble, thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathfull doue, or most magnanimous mouse, pricke the womans tailer: wel M. Shallow, deepe M. Shallow.

Feeble I would Wart might haue gone sir.

Fal. I would thou wert a mans tailer, that thou mightst mend him and make him fit to goe, I cannot put him to a priuate souldier, that is the leader of so many thousands, let that suffice most forcible Feeble.

Feeble It shall suffice sir.

Fal. I am bound to thee reuerend Feeble, who is next?

Shal. Peter Bul-calfe o'th Greene.

Fal. Yea mary, lets see Bul-calfe.

Bul. Here sir.

(roare againe.)

Fal. Fore God a likely fellow, come pricke Bul-calfe til hee

Bul. O Lord, good my lord captaine.

Falst. What, dost thou roare before thou art prickt?

Bul. O Lord sir, I am a diseased man.

Fal. What disease hast thou?

Bul. A horson cold sir, a cough sir, which I cought with ringing in the Kings affaires vpon his coronation day sir.

Fal. Come, thou shalt go to the warres in a gowne, we wil haue away thy cold, and I wil take such order that thy friendes shal ring for thee. Is here all?

Shal. Here is two more cald then your number, you must haue

Henry the

haue but foure here sir, and so I p dinner.

Fa. Come, I wil go drink with y I am glad to see you, by my troth n

Shal. O sir Iohn, do you rem in the windmil in saint Georges fi

Fal. No more of that master S

Shal. Ha, twas a merry night, a liue?

Falst. She liues master Shallow

Shal. She neuer could away w

Fa. Neuer neuer, she wold alw master Shallow.

Shal. By the masse I conld ang then a *bona roba*, doth she hold he

Fal. Old old master Shallow.

Shal. Nay she must be old, she tain shees old, & had Robin Nigh before I came to Clements inne.

Scilens Thats fiftie fiue yeare a

Shal. Ha cousen Scilens that t Knight and I haue seene, ha sir I

Fal. We haue heard the chimes

Sha. That we haue, that we ha Iohn we haue, our watch-words dinner, come lets to dinner, Iesus come, come.

Bul. Good maister corporat & heres foure Harry ten shillings very truth sir, I had as liue be ha owne part sir I do not care, but r and for mine owne part haue a d else sir I did not care for mine o

Bard. Go to, stand aside.

Moul. And good M. corpor fake stand my friend, she has n